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THE KID**

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BILLY THE KID

**ADVENTURE
MAGAZINE**

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NEMESIS**





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BILLY THE KID

HANGMAN'S NEMESIS

THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING BY THE MEN WHO HANGED BILLY THE KID. ONLY THING IS, THEIR MISTAKE WAS THEY RODE OFF BEFORE THEY WERE REALLY SURE!

WELL, BOSS, JUST WHEN THE TOWN IS GETTING NASTY OVER OUR HANGINGS, WE STRUNG UP A REAL ONE!

BILLY THE KID!



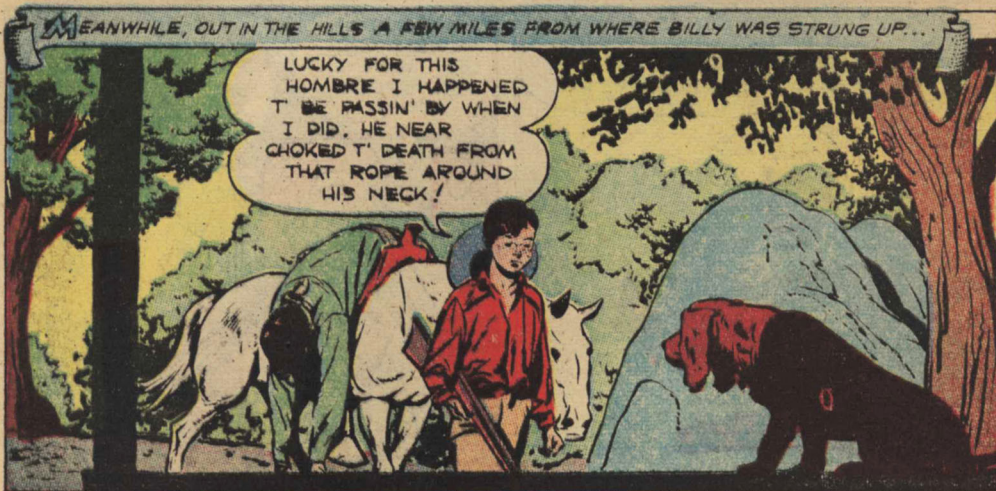
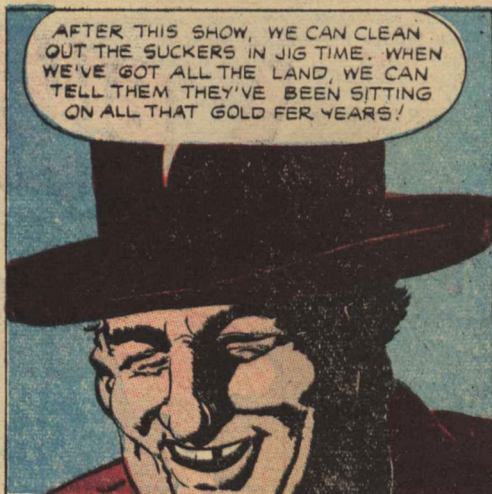
USING THE LAW TO STRING UP THEM WHAT STAND IN OUR WAY HAS BEEN HELPED CONSIDERABLY BY GETTIN' RID OF BILLY THE KID THE SAME WAY!



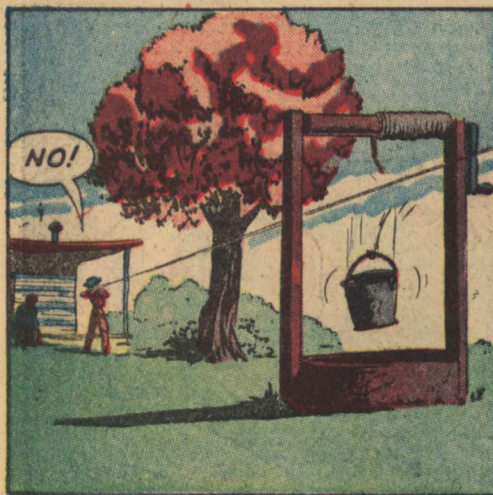
IN A WORD, WE'RE A VERY LEGITIMATE LAW AND ORDER GROUP!

EXACTLY! NOW RUN OUT TO THE HILL AND BRING IN BILLY'S BODY. WE'LL COLLECT THE TEN THOUSAND FOR OUR KITT!









WELL,
DO I GO
OR NOT?

YUH GOT A GOOD
ARGUMENT... BUT BILLY
THE KID HAS ALWAYS
PLAYED A LONE HAND.



'COURSE,
THERE COULD
BE AN EX-
CEPTION.



WITH ONE ARGUMENT SETTLED, WE TURN TO TOWN AND ANOTHER ARGUMENT...

YUH BET YER LIFE I
HIGHTAILED IT OUT OF THEM
HILLS! THAT BRAT IS TOO
GOOD A SHOT TO GET NEAR!

OUR COMPLETE CONTROL
OF THIS COUNTY IS THREATENED
BY A MERE SLIP OF A KID!

WELL, BIG
BRAIN, START THINKIN'.
WE'RE FAST BECOMIN'
THE LAUGHIN' STOCK
OF THE TOWN... ONCE
THEY START LAUGHIN'
THEY STOP TAKIN'
ORDERS!



WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SMOKE
HIM OUT OF THEM HILLS!



YOU HIT IT
ON THE HEAD,
BOSS!

A BRUSH
FIRE WOULD
BURN HIM
OUT!





I SMELL SMOKE... AN' IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!

THE TOWN'S HANG-MEN ARE COMIN' TO US INSTEAD OF US HAVIN' TO MAKE THE TRIP TO TOWN!



IF ONLY I HAD MY SIX-GUNS!

THAT WOULD DO A LOT OF GOOD! THIS HILL-SIDE WILL BE AN INFERNO PRONTO. WE'VE GOTTA MOVE OR FRY!



I'LL GRAB SOME GRUB FROM THE SHACK, WHILE YUH GET THE HORSES OUT BACK!



NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY BILLY THE KID WOULD BE TAKIN' ORDERS FROM A BOY NOT DRY BEHIND THE EARS.

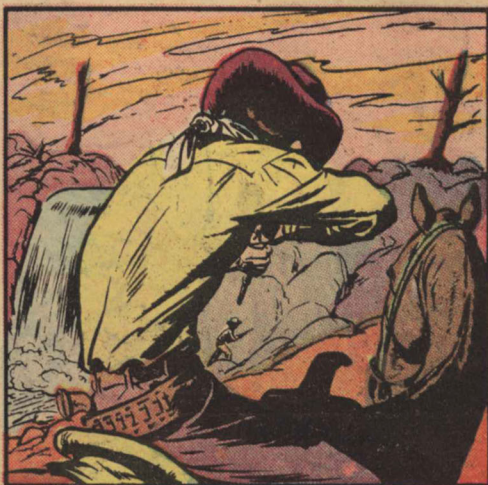


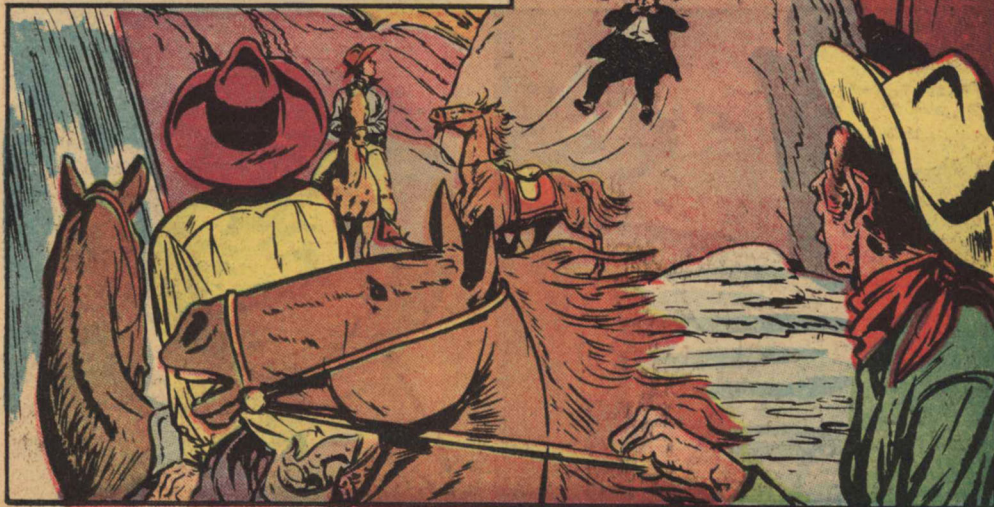
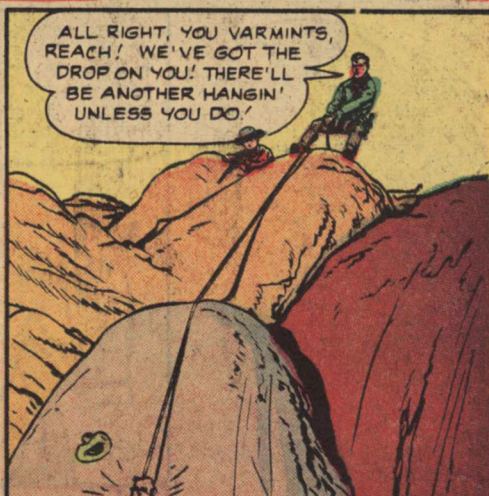
THEY WERE MY FATHER'S! I THINK HE'D LIKE YUH TO BE WEARIN' 'EM ON THIS OCCASION!



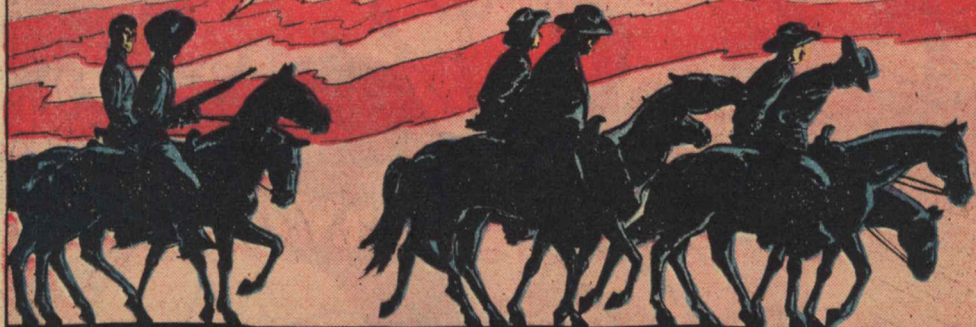
FER HIM, PETE!







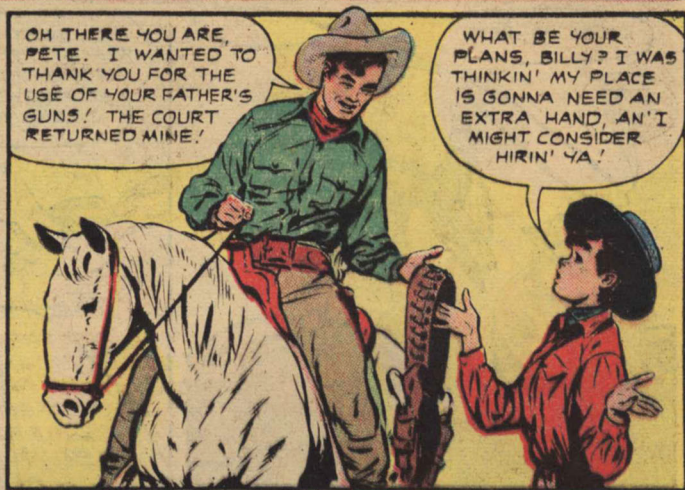
THE TOWN WILL HAVE
A REAL TRIAL-- THE
FIRST IN THESE PARTS
FOR QUITE A SPELL!



AND
THAT THEY
DID. THEY
HAD A REAL TRIAL
AND THEY CON-
VICTED THE WHOLE
PASSEL OF CROOKED
OFFICIALS. NOW
THAT SHOULD
BE THE END
OF OUR LITTLE
STORY... BUT
NOT QUITE. YOU
SEE, THERE WAS
PETE--AND HE'S
KINDA TAKEN
TO HERO
WORSHIPPING
BILLY.

OH THERE YOU ARE,
PETE. I WANTED TO
THANK YOU FOR THE
USE OF YOUR FATHER'S
GUNS! THE COURT
RETURNED MINE!

WHAT BE YOUR
PLANS, BILLY? I WAS
THINKIN' MY PLACE
IS GONNA NEED AN
EXTRA HAND, AN' I
MIGHT CONSIDER
HIRIN' YA!



THANKS, PETE,
BUT-- AS I TOLD
YOU BEFORE--
BILLY THE KID
PLAYS A LONE
HAND!

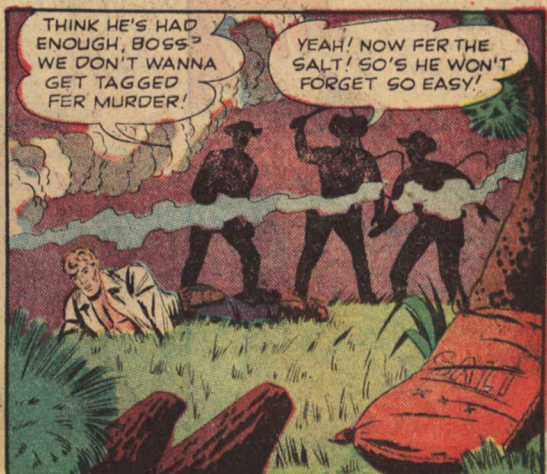


BEING A RANCH
OWNER IS TRICKY
BUSINESS. GUESS
I GOTTA BE MORE
FIRM WITH THESE
COWPOKES... MAKE
'EM KNOW WHO'S
BOSS!



BILLY THE KID

THE MAVERICK FACTORY





UNSEEN BY BOSS TALBERT AND HIS MEN, BILLY THE KID RODE OUT OF THE NIGHT, A WITNESS TO THE WHIPPING...

A LITTLE SALT IN THOSE WHIP WOUNDS WILL GO A LONG WAY TO TEACHIN' SORREL WHO'S RUNNIN' THIS RANGE!



EASE UP, PARDNER! YOUR FUN FOR THE NIGHT IS JUST ABOUT OVER!

YER BUTTIN' IN WHERE YER NOT WANTED, RANGE-DRIFTER!



MAYBE! BUT I DIDN'T HEAR MYSELF ASK FOR AN INVITATION! THE ONLY CALLING CARD I DELIVER IS A LEAD SLUG!

SORREL WAS ASKIN' FER THET WHIPPIN'! HE'S BEEN RUNNIN' A MAVERICK FACTORY!



HE'S BEEN MAKIN' MAVERICKS BY KILLING THE MOTHER WITH HER TELL-TALE BRAND, AN' PUTTIN' HIS OWN MARK ON THE CALF! THET'S RUSTLING!

IT...AIN'T... TRUE...



NO RANGE-RAT IS GONNA TELL BOSS TALBERT WHAT TO... AIEEEI!



BILLY THE KID'S TELLING YOU TO VAMOOSE, TALBERT!

WE'RE GOIN'! BUT WE AIN'T THROUGH WITH SORREL!



PUT... ME... ON... HORSE!
HE KNOWS THE WAY
BACK TO THE SHACK!



THE SHIRT BOTHER
YOU? IF YOU WANT,
I'LL TAKE IT OFF
ALTOGETHER!

NOPE!
IT'S ALL
RIGHT!



SOON AS WE GET
INSIDE I'LL PUT SOME
LARD ON THOSE WHIP
CUTS! IT'LL TAKE THE
PAIN AWAY A LITTLE!



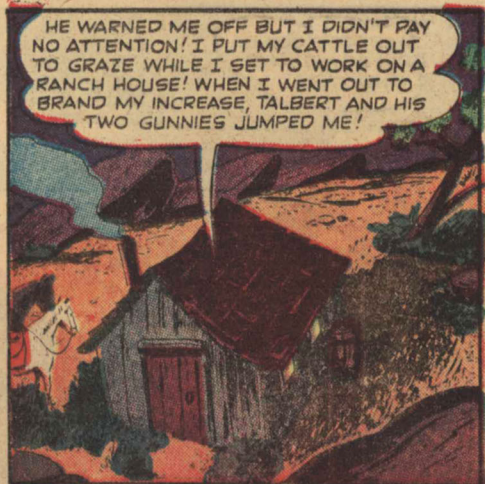
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S A CLEAN
SHIRT IN ONE OF THE
DRAWERS! YOU CAN
RIP IT UP AND USE IT
FOR BANDAGES!

WHILE I'M DOIN'
THAT, SUPPOSE
YOU TELL ME WHY
TALBERT JUMPED
YOU WITH THE
WHIPPING! I'VE AL-
READY GOT HIS
SIDE OF THE STORY!



I'M JUST A SMALL RANCHER!
TALBERT DOESN'T LIKE SMALL
RANCHERS TO BUCK HIM! HE'S
THE BIG MAN OUT HERE! GOT
A BIG HERD! HE DIDN'T LIKE
MY COMING OUT HERE WITH
MY FEW HEAD OF CATTLE!



HE WARNED ME OFF BUT I DIDN'T PAY
NO ATTENTION! I PUT MY CATTLE OUT
TO GRAZE WHILE I SET TO WORK ON A
RANCH HOUSE! WHEN I WENT OUT TO
BRAND MY INCREASE, TALBERT AND HIS
TWO GUNNIES JUMPED ME!



HE TRYING TO DRIVE ME FROM THE
RANGE, AN' TAKE MY CATTLE! HE'S
GOT THIS PHONEY STORY ABOUT ME
BEIN' A MAVERICKER! AN' HE GIVE
ME THE WHIPPIN'! ARE YUH WITH ME
OR AGIN' ME, KID?

BILLY THE KID
THREW IN HIS
LOT WITH LEM
SORREL IN THE
RANGE WAR
AGAINST BOSS
TALBERT! TO-
GETHER THEY
RODE THE
RANGE, CUTTING
SORREL'S CALVES
OUT OF THE
ROAMING
CATTLE...

THAT'S OURS, KID!
THE MOTHER'S GOT
MY MARK ON HER!

WE'LL PUT YOUR EAR
MARK ON HIM, TOO! JUST
TO MAKE SURE TALBERT
DOESN'T GET AWAY WITH
CHANGING THE BRAND!

I'LL THINK WE MAKE
THIS UN THE LAST FOR
TODAY, BILLY, AND HEAD
BACK FOR THE SHACK!

GOOD
ENOUGH!

BUT BOSS TALBERT
WAS NOT TAKING
THIS LYING DOWN...

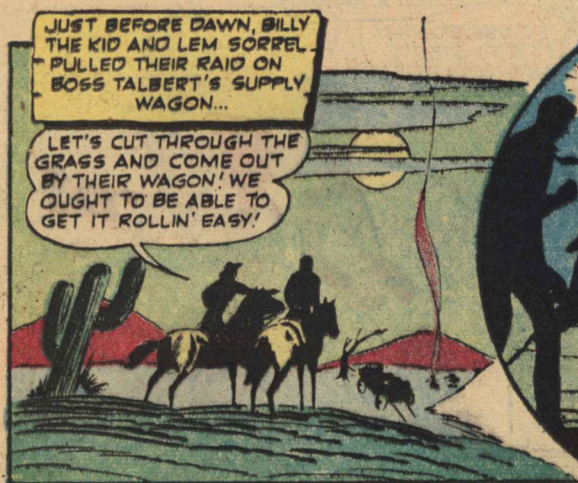
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
MAKE THE SMOKE
POLES SING A SONG
OF HOT LEAD!

MUST BE TALBERT
AND HIS MEN! THEY'RE TRYING
TO PICK US OFF FROM
THE HILLS!

LET'S
MOVE
FOR
COVER!

TALBERT'S GONNA
PAY FOR HIS BAD
SHOOTING!

BLAM!
BAM!
BAM!





ALL THAT DAY,
WITHIN A FEW
FEET OF HIS
ENEMIES, LEM
LAY SILENT,
SWEATING
WITH PAIN...

COMIN' THIS WAY! IF THEY SEE
ME, I'M GONNA BLAST 'EM
BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE
AT ME!

ONE OF 'EM GOT HURT! HEARD HIM YELL!
DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS LEM SORREL OR
BILLY THE KID, THOUGH! THEY'LL HAVE
TO HOLE UP AT THAT SHACK, AND
THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GET 'EM!

WE'RE LUCKY THEY DIDN'T
GET TO THE HORSES OR
WE'D BE IN A REAL FIX!
DID WE SALVAGE
ANYTHING FROM
THE SUPPLY
WAGON?

COUPLA CANS OF KEROSENE!
SOME CANNED BEANS!
THE AMMO WAS SOAKED!
THE REST RUINED, TOO!

KEROSENE! GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WE'LL SMOKE THE KID AND SORREL
OUTTA THE SHACK... RIGHT INTO
OUR LINE OF FIRE! I'LL
GET THOSE RANGE RATS
TONIGHT!

SNAP!

I GOTTA STAY FROZEN! I CAN'T
MOVE OR THEY'LL HEAR ME! IF
ONLY I CAN SWEAT IT OUT UNTIL
THE KID COMES!

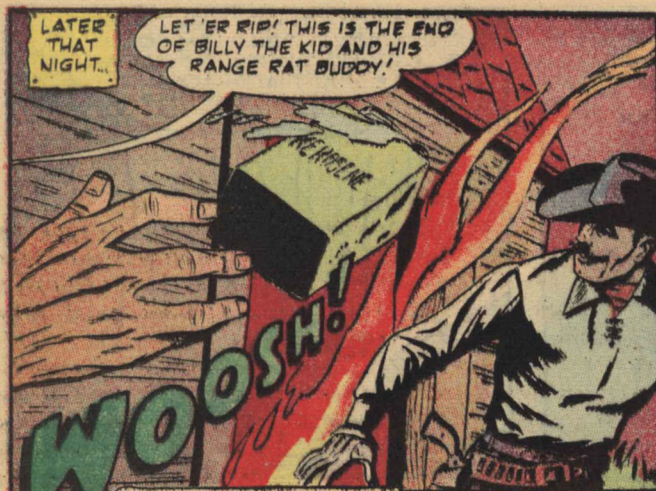
THAT NIGHT, UNDER THE
COVER OF DARKNESS, BILLY
THE KID RETURNED FOR
HIS STRICKEN BUDDY...

TAKE SOME WATER,
LEM! AN' THEN WE'LL
GET MOVIN'! I GOT
THE HORSES
WAITIN'!

THE WATER
CAN WAIT,
BILLY! HELP
ME OUTTA
HERE,
PRONTO!

TALBERT'S PLANNIN' TO BURN
US OUT OF THE SHACK
TONIGHT! A DRY-GULCHIN'
WITH FIRE!

LET HIM
COME! WE'LL
BE READY
FOR HIM!



LATER
THAT
NIGHT...

LET 'ER RIP! THIS IS THE END
OF BILLY THE KID AND HIS
RANGE RAT BUDDY!

TIME PASSED, AND BOSS
TALBERT AND HIS MEN
WAITED TENSELY...

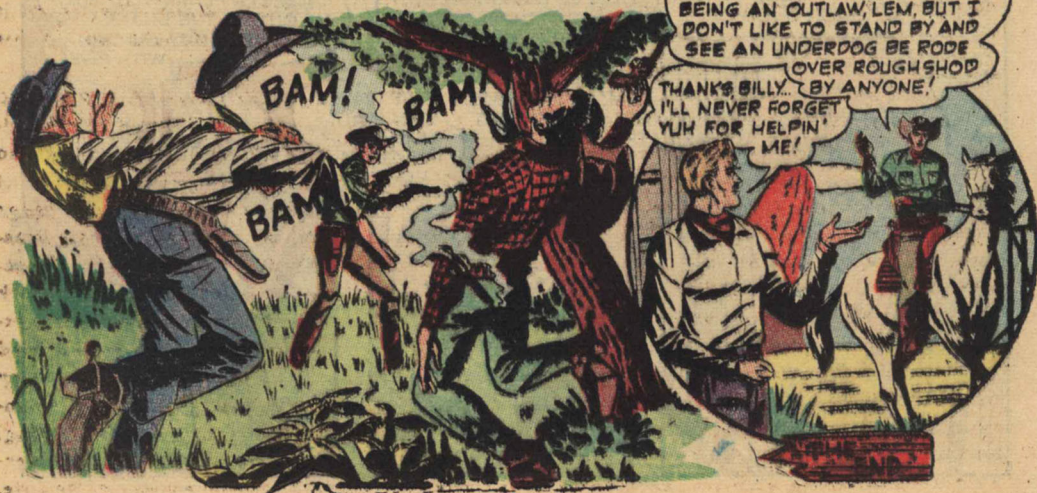
FUNNY THING THEY AIN'T SHOWED!
MAYBE THE KID WAS SCARED TO COME
OUT AND FACE US! LET'S MOVE IN
SLOW AND SEE WHAT
WE CAN FIND!



COME ON OUT! WE'LL
GIVE YUH AN EVEN DRAW
FER YER GUNS! OR
STAY IN THERE AND
BURN!



TALBERT... TURN
AND SHOOT!



BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

I MAY HAVE A REPUTATION FOR
BEING AN OUTLAW, LEM, BUT I
DON'T LIKE TO STAND BY AND
SEE AN UNDERDOG BE RODE
OVER ROUGH SHOD

THANKS, BILLY... BY ANYONE!

I'LL NEVER FORGET
YUH FOR HELPIN'
ME!

AT THE DROP OF A HAT

By DONALD GEORGE

JOHNNY NOSEDROP was going to murder a man.

You gotta be patient, Johnny told himself. You sit on a horse from dawn until three in the afternoon, waiting for a small old man, Flahooley by name, to come out of a tiny cabin set in the center of a valley. You watch the smoke curl from his chimney, and you let your nose be tickled by the smell of frying bacon and eggs and sour dough on the wind that drifts up the canyon wall. But you gotta be patient, for the haul is worth the wait. For in Flahooley's leatherskin wallet there is one thousand dollars of reward money.

The wind rolled up the canyon wall and gently waved the feather that was stuck in Johnny Nosedrop's hat. Once he had heard a man say that Johnny looked as if he had made a good killing—as if he had a feather in his cap. And ever since that time, Johnny had worn a feather in his hat. For Johnny was peculiar that way. Johnny liked to twist words and make fun of them.

Johnny squinted through his steel-framed spectacles down at the cabin. Flahooley had better show soon. Johnny's time was running short. He was supposed to be down in Mexico buying a bag of salt. He'd gone down a month before to get that salt, and then he'd hidden it away for this day. Now it was resting in his saddle bag, sure proof that he'd been down in Mexico when Flahooley was murdered.

Johnny grunted and his frame stiffened. His hand tightened on the stock of his Winchester, for the door of the cabin was opening. He squinted nearsightedly through his specs. Without those spectacles, Johnny would be lost. He couldn't see farther than the end of his nose without them, and then it had to be a clear day.

Flahooley walked across the little clearing in front of his cabin to a small spring that bubbled up from the valley floor, carrying a wooden bucket with him. Up above him, in the valley wall, the cross hairs of a sight moved along with him, keeping pace

faithfully.

Johnny Nosedrop tensed his trigger finger. The firing pin slammed home. There was a loud clap of noise, and the rifle stock bucked back, slamming home against Johnny's shoulder.

Johnny peered down into the valley, ready for a second shot if the first had missed. Old Man Flahooley paused in the middle of a step as if he had suddenly sighted an old friend across the street, and then he seemed to sigh, and he slumped to the ground. His hat rose slowly in the air, driven by the impact of the bullet, and then it floated gently to the ground. Here and there, desert beings scurried for cover, gila monsters, snakes and wild rabbits. Only one thing in the entire valley lay undisturbed. And that was Flahooley. He was dead.

Johnny Nosedrop slid his rifle into its scabbard. A feeling of well-being permeated him. He kned his horse, and the animal began to pick its way through the rocks and the gopher holes, heading down the hill to the valley floor where the body of old man Flahooley lay.

Johnny offsaddled near the fallen figure. He bent over the body and swiftly went through the old man's pockets until he found the leatherskin wallet. He ripped it open and a thousand dollars lay in his hands.

Johnny stuffed the bills into his pocket. As his head came up, he heard the snarling sound of Flahooley's dog. Johnny had one quick look at the brown blur as it hurtled from the cabin door, its fangs gleaming. Then, as if to avenge his master's murder, the dog was on Johnny Nosedrop. Johnny's hat, with the feather stuck in it, was knocked from his head and settled in the dust. His spectacles were jolted from his nose to the ground. Johnny lunged to the side, trying to protect himself and escape the clutches of the dog. He felt his spectacles being crushed underfoot by his boots as he stepped to the side,

and he felt sick. Without those specs he was helpless, almost a blind man.

He quickly jerked his Colt free of its holster and slammed its muzzle against the hide of the dog and pulled the trigger. There was a dull blast of noise and the lead bullet went home. The dog's growling stopped and his body went slack.

Johnny blindly picked up his smashed spectacles and his hat. He crushed the hat down on his head.

Johnny Nosedrop onsaddled. He turned his back on the dead Flahooley and his faithful dog. Johnny Nosedrop had gotten what he'd come for, one thousand dollars in blood-stained reward money, and he didn't care what he'd left behind.

Johnny drifted into the hills and hid for two days. Then when he figured it was safe, he rode into town. His alibi seemed safe and secure. The salt was in his saddle bag, and his story would be that he'd just gotten back from Mexico. Burning a hole in Johnny's pocket was a thousand bucks and the twisted steel frame of his specs.

The sheriff was waiting in the center of town when Johnny rode up. The sheriff was a big, raw-boned man who was known for his reputation for honesty and justice.

He waved a greeting to Johnny. Johnny slid out of the saddle and nodded to the sheriff.

"See yuh broke yer glasses, Johnny," the sheriff said. "Or else yuh'd be wearin' them. I know yer blind as a bat and never without them."

For a moment or two, the men seemed to be engaged in a careless chat. And then the sheriff slid it to Johnny Nosedrop slow and easy-like. "Old man Flahooley," he said, "has been dry-gulched. Murdered. Know anythin' about it, Johnny?"

Johnny tried to match the sheriff's nonchalance, but a horrible suspicion gnawed at his mind that he'd been found out. He didn't know how. "Been down to Mexico to get some salt," he said. "Don't know nothin'. Even less than that when yuh come right down to it. But I'm sorry to hear it. Who put a slug through the old man? Who killed him?"

The sheriff smiled, and his body tensed slightly. He dropped imperceptibly into a crouch, his hands hanging on a line with

his guns.

"You did, Johnny," he said with calm deliberation, bringing each word out separately as if he were delivering a speech. "You killed the old man. I been waiting two days for you to come into town."

"Yer lying," Johnny said. "Or else yer loco."

"Johnny," the sheriff said, "without yer specs on, yer blinder than a bat. We found the broken glass from yer specs near Flahooley's body. But that wasn't all of it. Yer hat with the feather in it was left there, too. Take a look, Johnny. Yer so blind you didn't even see that you put on the wrong hat. Yer wearin' old man Flahooley's hat right now."

Johnny raised his trembling fingers to the hat. There was no feather there! He had put on Flahooley's hat by mistake right after he'd killed the dog. Johnny's hand dropped to caress his chaps on a line with his guns.

The sheriff leaned forward. "Easy, Johnny," he said. "Or you're gonna die without the proper ceremonies." Someone stepped up behind Johnny and slipped his guns from their holsters. And the sheriff relaxed.

"Yer gonna hang, Johnny," the sheriff said. "For murder."

A smile flickered across Johnny's lips. Even in the shadow of death, he couldn't resist the temptation to needle the sheriff. "Then," Johnny Nosedrop said, "I ain't gonna vote for you fer sheriff in the next election."

"You won't be around to vote," the sheriff said grimly.

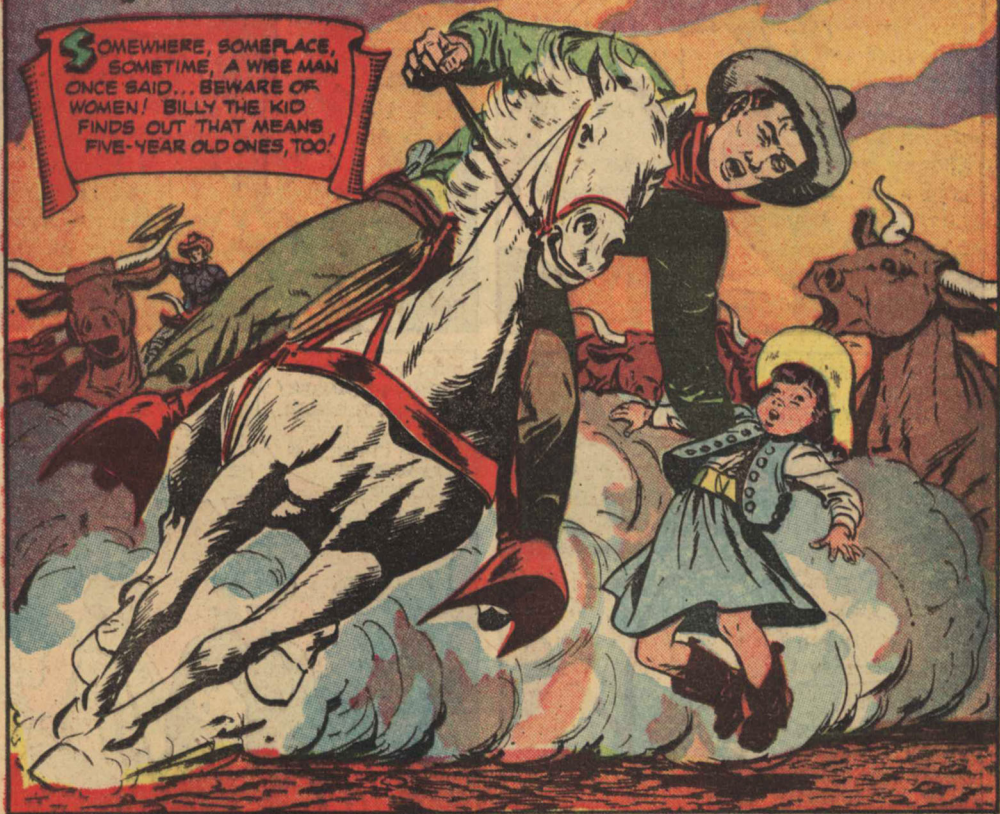
When they took Johnny Nosedrop out to the tree in the desert to hang him, Johnny almost got in the last word. They puf the rope around his neck and then looped it over a stout limb of the tree. As a ranahan got ready to put the quirt to the horse that Johnny sat on, Johnny raised his hand. "I'll hang," Johnny said, "at the drop of a hat."

An impatient ranahan obliged him. He dropped his hat to the ground. The quirt bit into the horse and the horse took off, and Johnny Nosedrop was stretched at the end of a rope, paying the penalty for his greed and murder—at the drop of a hat.

BILLY THE KID

HEPSIBAR'S PAL JOEY

SOMEWHERE, SOMEPLACE,
SOMETIME, A WISE MAN
ONCE SAID... BEWARE OF
WOMEN! BILLY THE KID
FINDS OUT THAT MEANS
FIVE-YEAR OLD ONES, TOO!



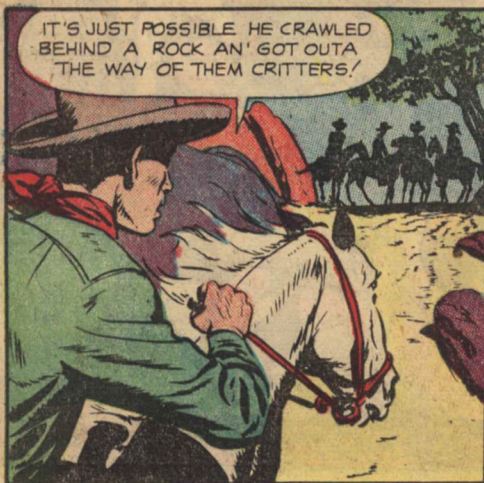
THAT WAS A
CLOSE CALL, LITTLE
GIRL... HADN'T YA
BETTER FIND A MORE
FITTIN' PLACE TO
PLAY DOLLS?

MY NAME IS
HEPSIBAR...

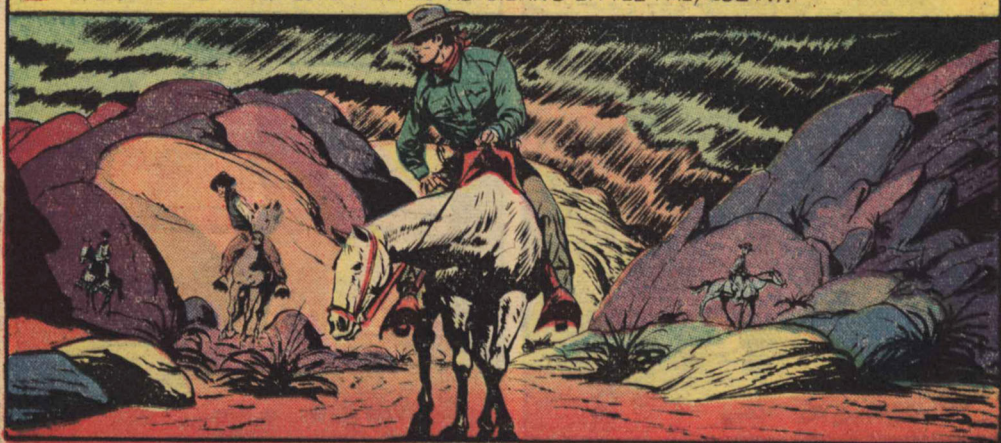


YOU RESCUED
ME... AN' YOU LEFT
MY LITTLE PAL JOEY
OUT THERE TO BE
KILLED!





BILLY AND THE COWPOKES FROM THE CATTLE DRIVE START A SYSTEMATIC SEARCH OF THE VALLEY TRAIL IN HOPES OF FINDING HEPSIBAR'S LITTLE PAL, JOEY...



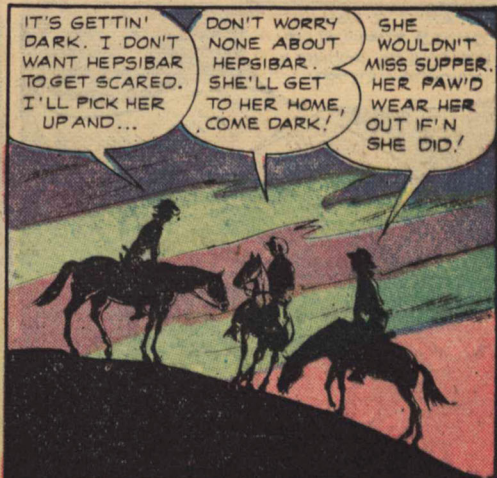
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH SEARCHIN' TIME WHILE IT'S LIGHT...



IT'S GETTIN' DARK. I DON'T WANT HEPSIBAR TO GET SCARED. I'LL PICK HER UP AND...

DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT HEPSIBAR. SHE'LL GET TO HER HOME, COME DARK!

SHE WOULDN'T MISS SUPPER. HER PAW'D WEAR HER OUT IF'N SHE DID!



WE'D BETTER BUILD SOME FIRES... KEEP ANY STRAY WOLVES OUTA THE VALLEY!

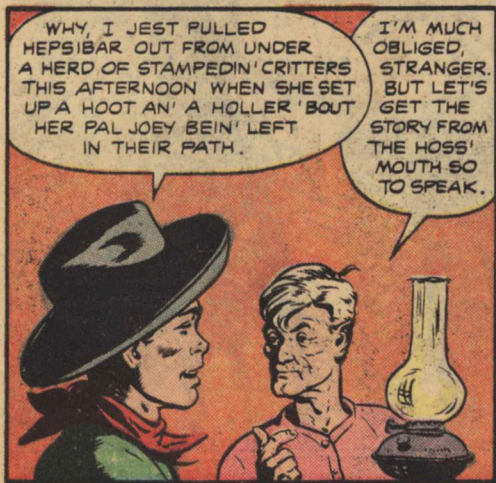
GOOD IDEA, STRANGER, AN' IF'N JOEY SEES A FIRE, HE MIGHT COME IN... OR AT LEAST CALL OUT!



THE THING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND... IF'N JOEY GOT TRAMPLED BY THE HERD, WHY DIDN'T WE FIND ANY SCRAPS OF CLOTHIN' OR ANYTHIN'?







OLD TIMER

Chief CACKLEBERRY

WHEN THE BOYS ASKED ME IF I COULD REMEMBER AN OLD STORY, IT REMINDED ME OF OLD CHIEF CACKLEBERRY. WHAT A MEMORY THE OLD CHIEF HAD... "A MEMORY THAT STOPPED WARS."

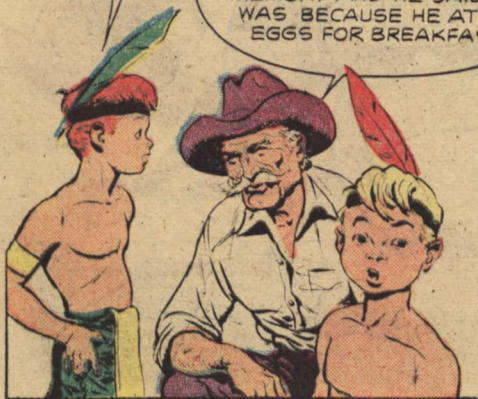


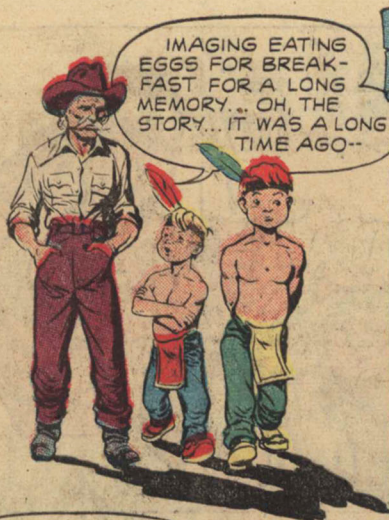
HOW COULD THE OLD CHIEF'S MEMORY STOP A WAR?

IT DID. I ASKED THE OLD CHIEF ABOUT THIRTY YEARS AGO HOW HE CAME BY SUCH A REMARKABLE MEMORY AND HE SAID IT WAS BECAUSE HE ATE EGGS FOR BREAKFAST.

SHUCKS, I EAT EGGS FOR BREAKFAST EVERY DAY AND I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING MY MOTHER SENDS ME TO GET FROM THE STORE.

HOW'D THE OLD CHIEF'S MEMORY STOP A WAR, HEY?



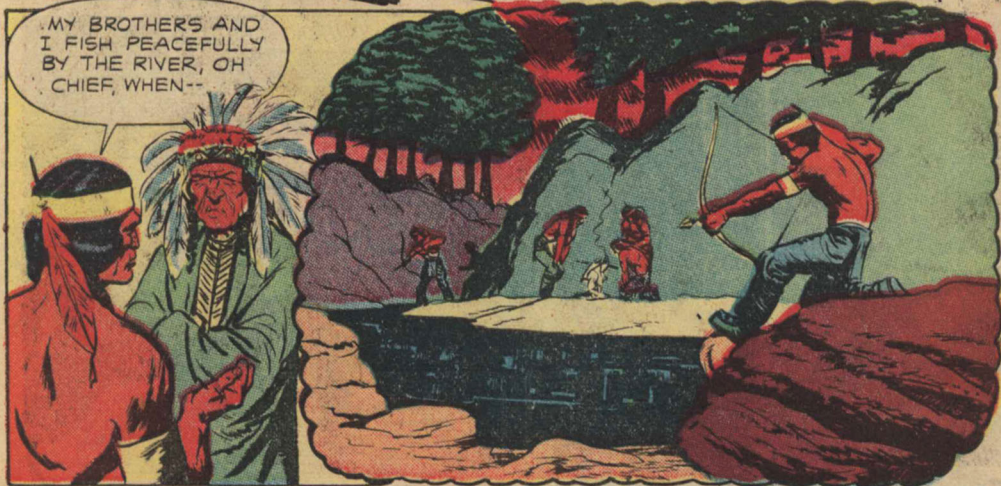


IMAGING EATING EGGS FOR BREAK-FAST FOR A LONG MEMORY... OH, THE STORY... IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO--



GREAT CHIEF! FRIEND OF MY FATHER, WHITE MAN HAS BROKEN HIS PROMISE ... HE KILL MANY OF MY BROTHERS.

HALF BUCK, SON OF MY FRIEND, MAKE SERIOUS CHARGE!



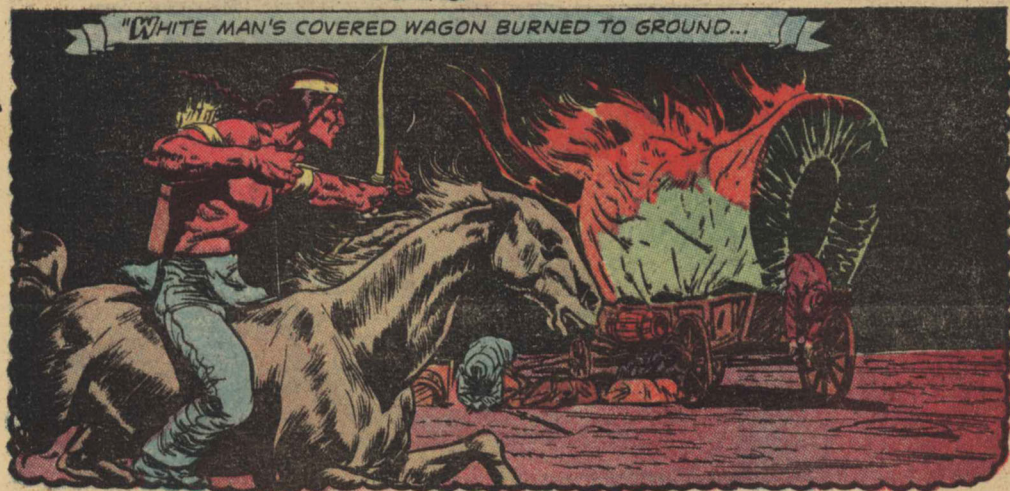
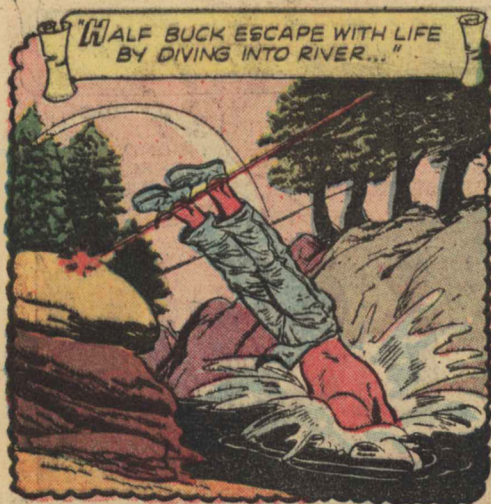
MY BROTHERS AND I FISH PEACEFULLY BY THE RIVER, OH CHIEF, WHEN--

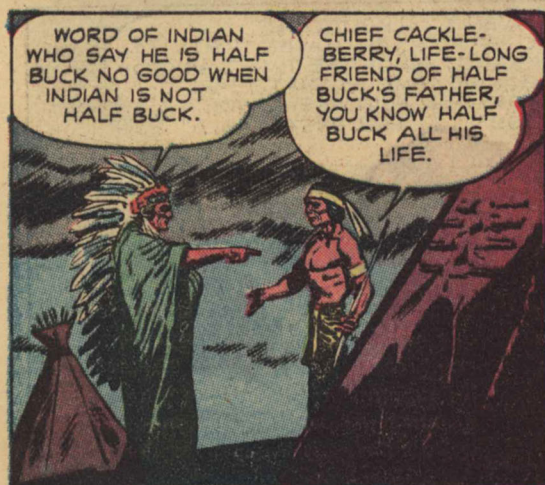


"WHITE MAN AMBUSH US FROM HILLS..."



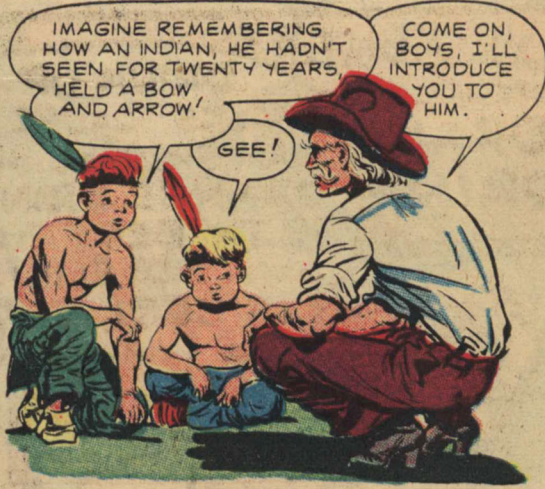
"THE RIVER IS RED WITH INDIAN BLOOD..."







CHIEF CACKLEBERRY REMEMBER
HALF BUCK'S RIGHT HAND SHOOTING
IN TIME TO STOP INDIANS FROM
GOING ON WAR PATH.



IMAGINE REMEMBERING
HOW AN INDIAN, HE HADN'T
SEEN FOR TWENTY YEARS,
HELD A BOW
AND ARROW!

COME ON,
BOYS, I'LL
INTRODUCE
YOU TO
HIM.

GEE!



I HAVEN'T TALKED TO THE
OLD CHIEF FOR... OH, MAYBE THIRTY
YEARS. NOT SINCE THE TIME I ASKED
HIM HOW HE CAME BY THAT TERRIFIC
MEMORY AND HE'D ANSWERED,
"EGGS FOR BREAKFAST!"



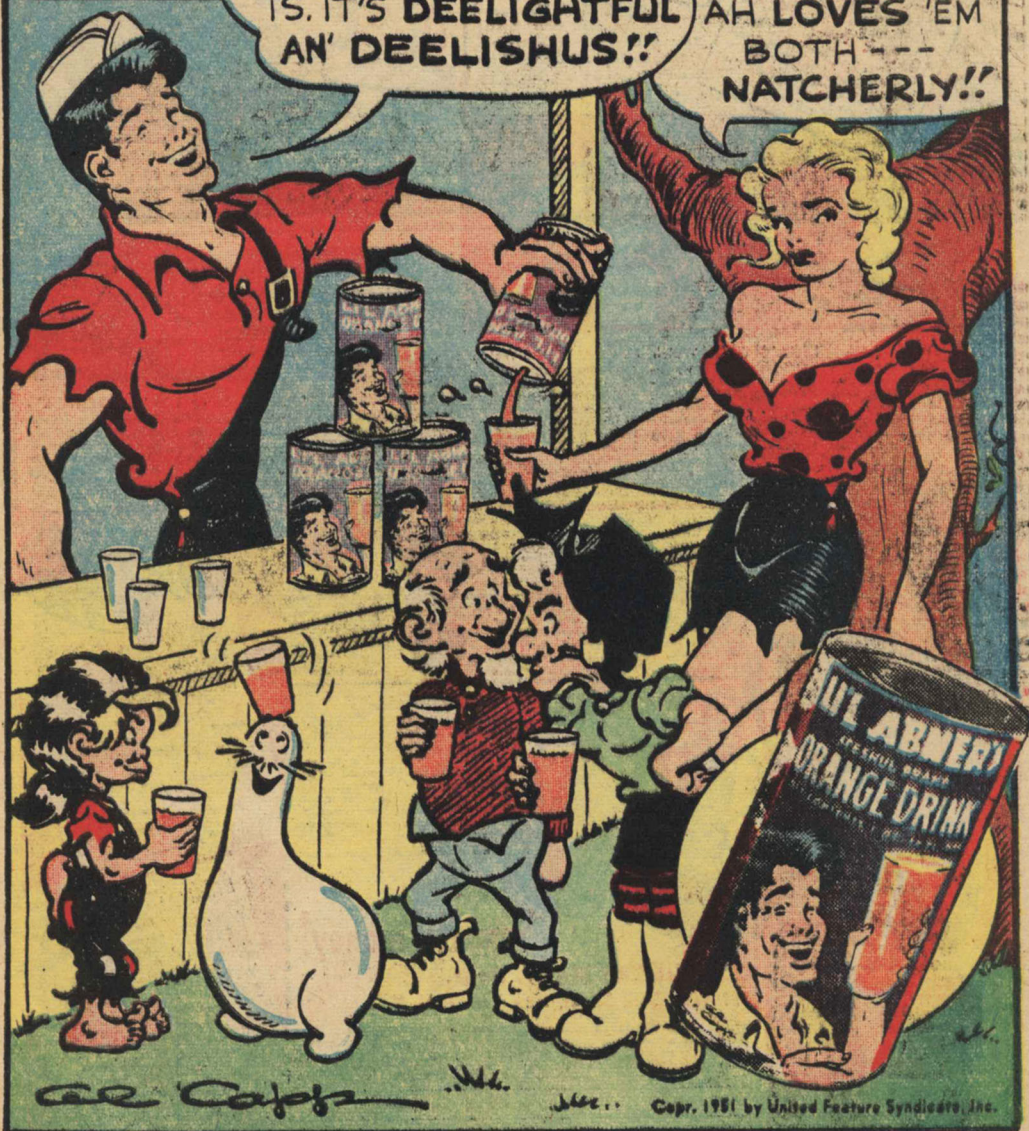
HOW!

SCRAMBLED!

LIL ABNER'S
SPESHUL BRAND
ORANGE
DRINK

DRINK UP
FOLKS, 'CAUSE
MAH SPESHUL BRAND
ORANGE DRINK
IS TH' BEST THAR
IS. IT'S DEELIGHTFUL
AN' DEELISHUS!!

UMMM --- THIS
SPESHUL DRINK
IS SWEET
REEFRESHIN'
AN' GOOD, JUS'
LIKE LIL ABNER.
AH LOVES 'EM
BOTH ---
NATCHERLY!!



SOLD IN THE LARGE 46 OZ. CAN
ON SALE AT LEADING FOOD STORES EVERYWHERE

TERRIFIC BARGAINS

**Take your pick...
Try at our risk!**

Select any of these terrific bargains and write us coupon. Send no money now! Pay low price shown plus a few cents postage and tax when shipped.

10-DAY FREE TRIAL

Then try for 10 full days at OUR RISK! Full price back twice if not liking it here! We like all the risk! RUSH COUPON NOW!



4.95



6.98



7.98

Smart SWISS Watch.

A sturdy, accurate, handsome watch for men and boys. Central sweep second hand. Luminous numbers. Unbreakable crystal. A real bargain. **4.95**

Ladies' SPORTEX Watch - New CALENDAR Watch.

Dainty, petite—yet so accurate and sturdy! Swiss jewel movement, unbreakable crystal, luminous dial for night reading. Absolutely guaranteed money back if not pleased within 10 days. **6.98**

NOW—the watch that tells the date, hour, minute, second at a glance! Date changes automatically every 24 hours! A handsome, precision watch you'll wear with pride. **7.98**

THE CHAMPION

Sure Winner!



Super-special quality! Positively amazing! Really massive and MANLY! Rich 14 Karat GOLD PLATED. Big Pseudo DIAMOND in center flanked by two others. It's the champ of rings **4.19** at a bargain low price.



PULL TRIGGER!

GUN

CIGARETTE LIGHTER

Pull the trigger, and BANG!—your cigarette is lit! Rugged METAL construction, enduring CHROME finish. Fully AUTOMATIC—sure fire lighter, made to give years of thrilling satisfaction. Our special REDUCED price to you, only **1.98** Don't miss this terrific bargain!



BIG FIVE
Extra heavy ring for big time men. 5 Pseudo Diamonds of great brilliancy set in Natural Gold color. **3.55**

SKULL & X-Bones
Amazing—eyes flash weirdly with red glow. Gold plated. Mysterious looking. Big value at **2.67**

THE ROYALE
Looks like a fortune! Blazing Ruby-red color stone flanked by 5 Pseudo Diamonds. Last word in manly styling. Only **3.48**

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SPECIAL 6.95

Wonder 4-in-1 Stop CHRONOGRAPH

Try to beat this bargain anywhere in the U.S. A 4-in-1 Stop Swiss CHRONOGRAPH and Wrist Watch combined! Best of all, you can try it for 10 full days at OUR RISK!

11—WONDER FEATURES—11
It's a tachometer, telemeter, DOUBLE Push Button STOP watch. It measures SPEED as well as DISTANCES of horse and auto races, sports, planes, boats, moving objects. Actually has SPLIT-SECOND calibration, unbreakable crystal, sweep-second hand, luminous numerals & hands, sturdy SHOCK-RESIST case. Everyone wants one—students, soldiers, sailors, aviators, race fans, sportsmen, photographers, engineers, and all active men. A wonderful timekeeper! UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS! Never a charge for skilled labor. Price with full instructions **6.95** & gift case.

Glamour WEDDING Rings



Very beautiful and impressive! These perfectly matched Engagement and Wedding rings resemble Diamond and White Gold sets selling for \$300.00 and more! The gift of a lifetime! Satisfaction guaranteed or full price back quick! Special sale price. **2.50**



"MAGIC WEATHER ROSE"

Amazing! Beautiful art! Wear "Magic" rose or diamond weather charm by its color! RED indicates stormy weather. BLUE, fair weather, and GREEN, a change coming. Price per charm. Very beautiful. Complete with fob. **1.00**



Super-Power Field Glasses

UNHEARD OF VALUE! Extra BIG size SUPER-POWER Field Glasses, streamlined design, rugged all-metal construction, automatic distance control, carrying strap and POWERFUL ground lenses. Distant people, objects, mountains, wild animals, sports, etc., appear as if only inches or yards away. You'd expect to pay MANY times our sensational low price of **2.94**

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Write letters desired on lines below. Pay price shown plus a few cents postage and excise tax on delivery. Then TRY 10 DAYS FREE! You take no risk—FULL PRICE BACK UNLESS THRILLED AND DELIGHTED!

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

297

Men's INITIAL Ring.
Your own INITIAL in raised Gold Color Effect set in a 2 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. Rich Gold Plated. Fashionable! Smart! Wear with pride—enjoy a lifetime. Mention letter desired. Only **2.97**

ETERNAL LOVE WEDDING SET



Mouthwatering sp...-laid and very pretty! Imported from Europe. set in a gorgeous 14K GOLD color, exquisitely designed, 1000 rays of light. Enjoy a lifetime! TRY at our risk! Price back quick if not thrilled! **ETERNAL LOVE**

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

29¢
EACH

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**Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned**

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 29¢ each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 29¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 29¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE: Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing** for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. B35
7021 Santa Monica Blvd. Hollywood 38, Calif.

Enclosed find _____ snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make _____ Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 29¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ () STATE _____
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A New Body**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

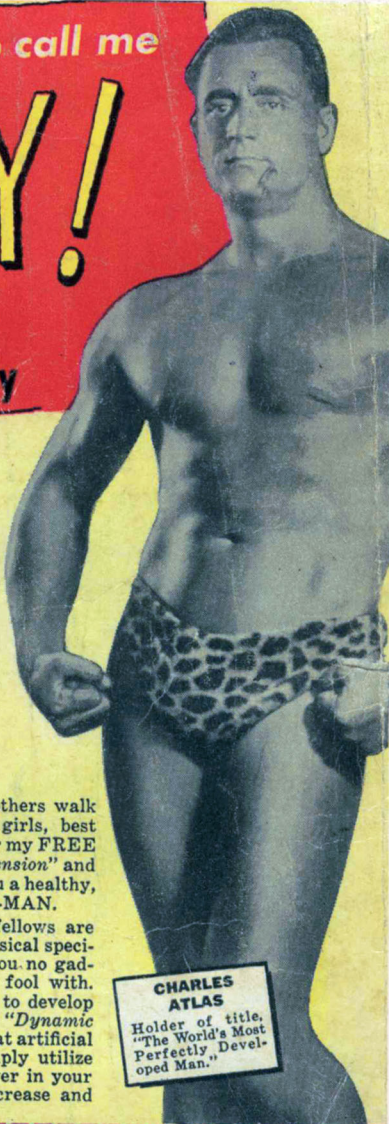
No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded; pepleps? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 48 Page Illustrated Book Is Yours—Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what Dynamic Tension can do, answers vital questions. Shows what I can do for YOU. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life! So rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 374H 115 E. 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.



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(Please print or write plainly)

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